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BY D. M. C. GAULT & COMPY.

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THE WORKMAN TO HIS WIFE.

Come, Mary, throw your work aside,
And let your troubles be;
Leave care and toil and smoke awhile,
And spend an hour with me.
We'll seek the dew-drops on the bank,
The primrose in the lane,
And happy sighs and sounds afar
Shall make us young again.

It's long my love, since you and I
Have heard the blackbirds sing,
Or caught, by running brooks or woods,
The glory of the Spring.

It's long since you and I have trod
The paths where hawthorn blows,
Then, Mary, fling your work aside,
And let your troubles go.

The trees shall bend to welcome us,
The flowers shall clasp our feet,
The very bees shall hymn our praise,
In murmurs soft and sweet;
The winds shall swell, with ready voice,
The chorus high and loud,
And we'll forget the busy world, my wife,
And all its busy crowd.

A thousand things await us, love—
Blue skies and blue-bellied May,
Green fields whose very sight shall make
The heart forget its care.
Then never sigh—be glad to-day—
Throw sorrow to the wind—
Nor pause till we have left our ill
A Summer's hour behind.

A Race For Life.

BY J. P. MILLER.

We had taken our cargo of whale
oil, and were on our way home. Being
short of water, we had dropped an
anchor in a beautiful bay at one of the
Easter Islands, in the Pacific ocean.
S., the second officer, with his boat's
crew, put off in the night with a raft
of coals, intending to fill them with
water and start back to the ship before
we were discovered by the natives, who
were not friendly, especially as we had
had a difficulty with them already.

"That raft's nearly afloat, boys,"
said Mr. S., at ten o'clock or there-
abouts; "we'll be off in half an hour,
and the black thieves can bag their
heads. Halloo! what's that? Take
a look at the ship, Dick."

The exclamation was drawn from
him by a low, dull booming sound from
the direction of the ship. Jumping
into the little stream, from the bow of
the boat, where I had been lying, I
parted the mangroves and looked out.
The ship was all right, and nothing ap-
peared to awaken distrust; but while I
looked, a puff of white smoke rose
from her waist, and I saw a dark ob-
ject run up and down from her taffrail
to the end of the sparker-gaff, several
times. It was the "whiff," or recall
flag, which did not blow out so as to
show well, the day being hot and still.
The ship was signalling our return, and
running the whiff up and down was to
emphasize it. In a few moments the
dull boom of the cannon again
reached us.

"The whiff's running up and down
sir, and they are firing the gun," I re-
ported to our officer.

"Launch the boat—off with her
boys," said Mr. S., sharply and deci-
sively; "there's a screw loose some-
where; the sooner we're off the better.
Off she goes."

We ran the boat into the water, ship-
ped our oars, and started for the ship.
As we passed the raft I remarked,
"The raft's all afloat, sir."

"Pull away—never mind the raft;
lay back, my lads," was the reply, as
we left the anchored casks astern.

The sun was hot, but we pulled a
long, sweeping stroke, that was rapidly
taking us out clear of the point, when
the signal-gun again boomed forth its
warning, this time much louder and
more startling, as we were considera-
bly nearer than when it was first fired.
All hands had been looking anxiously
round to discover the cause of the evi-

dent uneasiness on board the ship, but
nothing had rewarded our search. We
knew that we must be visible from the
ship, for they knew just where to look
for us, and we were less than six miles
distant. What could such anxiety on
their part mean?

"Lay back, men," said the third
mate, commencing to "back up" the
after oar for the first time since we
started; "lay back; there's the devil
to pay somewhere, that we can't see.
Spring her, boys, spring her!"

All felt as if, as Mr. S. had said "the
devil was to pay somewhere," and we
laid back with a will, shooting our light
boat through the water at a rate that
soon took us clear of the point. The
earnestness of the ship's men was all
explained now. There, less than a
mile from us, fair abeam, and paddling
rapidly for the ship, were at least 20
canoes, holding probably forty men
each. To resist such a force in our
boat was hopeless; our only hope of
salvation laid in gaining the ship before
they did.

As we were pulling straight for the
vessel, and the canoes were aiming for
the same point, we were of course rap-
idly nearing each other; our aim was
to be ahead of the natives before the
converging lines of our respective
courses should meet. It was a hard
race—to an uninterested spectator it
would doubtless have been very fine;
but we didn't think much of it. Pull-
ing for life, the stake was too heavy for
the contestants to enjoy it. No breath
was wasted in talk, for none needed
urging to lay out the last ounce of
strength. The musket in the bow
bothered me a little—I missed a stroke
and tossed it overboard. The third
mate said nothing, but ceased heaving
on the stroke oar a moment, to toss
over the other. So much weight was
gone, and that was of more impor-
tance than all the fighting we could do,
if we were overhauled.

We had reached within a mile of the
ship, when it was evident that if there
was any advantage in speed, it was on
our side—we were certainly a little
ahead of the other racers. The sav-
ages, a set of naked, howling demons,
eager for vengeance, and accustomed to
the heat of the climate, plied their
paddles with a will; while we were en-
cumbered with clothing, (not much of
it, to be sure, but still enough to make
a difference), and were but a few moments
away from the cold and cheerless re-
gion of sea north of Behring's Straits.
But men will work hard for life—we
did. Five minutes more would decide
the race, one way or the other.

We had pulled in a direct line for
the ship; but the savages had headed
a very little across our course, hoping
to cut us off, so that some of their ca-
noes were now in our wake and well
astern. But the leading one was a little
on our quarter, and not more than a
ship's length off. Two years' practice
in whaleboats had trained our muscles
well, but, though we had many a hard
tag after "fast boats," we had never
seen occasion for such exercise as this
race was giving us, and aching wrists
and labored breathing warned me that
not many more miles would be needed
to finish me; nor were the others less
distressed. One man only of our crew
seemed fresh—Peanuts the black Por-
tuguese, who bent his long back as he
reached the blade of his eighteen foot
oar nearly forward of mine, and then
bent the stout ash as though it were a
bit of willow, without turning a hair
with sweat. Half blinded with the
perspiration which streamed from our
foreheads into our eyes, we could not
spare even the moment required to dry
our faces, but labored on, scarce able to
see our oar blades, the silence in our
boat, broken only by the rapid, steady
roloocking of the oars and the deep
breathing of the rowers, contrasting
strangely with the infernal yellings of
our pursuers. Mr. S. could see the
ship, of course, as he faced that way,
but the boat's crew could not, and the
third mate could not see the canvas;
but neither party could spare an in-
stant to look around. Moments were too
precious just then. Peanuts was the
first to break the silence which had
been observed since we first saw the ca-
noes. Gnashing his teeth at the en-
emy, he said, half to himself and half
to them:

"You black dev! we beatee you,"
and suddenly elevating his voice to a
yell, he continued, "we beatee you!"
"Do we drop 'em any, Dick?" gasped
Mr. S., without turning round.

"Yes sir, I think we do a little," an-
swered I; for I could see that the gap
between us had increased.

"Hurrah boys!" continued the third
mate, "they haven't got us yet. Then
we bring the ship this way a boat's
length every stroke. I can see the gun-

barrels shine—there's men in the tops
with muskets. Lay back, boys, another
half mile and we're safe."

Encouraged by the prospect of vic-
tory in the race, hope and a feeling of
defiance lent new vigor to our weak-
ened and over-exerted muscles; and as
the sound of a cheer from our ship-
mates reached our ears, telling us how
eagerly we were watched, and how
ready our companions were to assist us
if possible, an answering shout went
back from us—drowning though it was
in the yelling of the natives.

"Keep your stroke now, men, keep
your stroke now," said our officer;
"don't hurry your stroke—we'll do 'em
brown yet—keep your stroke and lay
back; one minute more and we're there.
Steady and cool's the word. Ha! there
goes a musket."

We heard no report nor the whizz of
the bullet, but a commotion in the
leading canoe indicated that some one
was hurt. "Aha! you black dev!"
screamed Peanuts, "come on; we killee
you—you black dev!" [Peanuts him-
self was black as the ace of spades, but
was very fond of applying to other col-
ored men the term "black devil" so
often applied to himself.] A moment
later and we could hear the report of
the muskets which the men in the tops
were firing at our pursuers, and the
whizz of the bullets over our heads.

Some people may think the whist-
ling of bullets nice music, but I don't.
I frankly acknowledge that I prefer
even the dulcet notes of the worst
hand-organ. But "on this occasion
only" I enjoyed the singing of the
leadern messengers—and so did the rest
of our crew. In spite of himself, and
his admonition to us to keep cool, a
yell of exultation broke from the third
mate, and was joined in by all hands.
We had good cause to exult. Several
of the natives must have been hit,
judging from the confusion in the fore-
most canoes, which still pursued, but
had evidently lost heart in the chase,
so that we were rapidly gaining away
from them; and we could distinguish
the shouts of our shipmates as they
cheered us on, mingled with rapid mus-
ket-shooting and cursing at the sav-
ages. And then came the chief mate's
hail, "Pull round the stern, Mr. S.,
pull round the stern."

"Ay, ay, sir," answered Peanuts;
and so suddenly had our spirits risen
that something akin to a laugh took
place in the boat.

We shot round the ship's stern, and
along side; in a few seconds we were
on deck—exhausted, but safe. Each
man grasped a weapon to face the foe;
but they evidently had no intention to
attack. On the contrary, they were
paddling as fast as possible to get out
of range of the bullets, which were
being sent at them from the deck, now,
as well as from the tops. The signal
gun, from which the "assorted" charge
had been drawn before signalling to us,
had been reloaded, and was pointing
out of the waist at the canoes. Mr. S.
rushed to the galley for the "hot poker,"
and returned with it in his hand to fire
the cannon.

"Stop, Mr. S.," said the mate, "for
God's mercy, stop. There's no use in
killing the poor wretches—they're
clearing out as fast as they can, now.
Stop firing, men," he continued, shout-
ing to the crew.

The firing soon ceased; but Peanuts,
whose blood was up, and who was fair-
ly foaming with rage, saw the Captain's
"pepper-box" lying on the capstan,
snatched it up, ran to the waist, and
snapped it at the vent of the signal gun.
For once, the wretched pepper-box
went off the first time it was snapped;
a deafening report ensued, the spikes
and other missiles spattering thickly
in the water around the retreating ca-
noes, and doubtless doing much injury
—we had no means of telling how
much; while the overloaded old gun
kicked square over the main hatch,
landing on its back with the carriage
uppermost, against the opposite bul-
works. That was the last shot fired.

TORONTO, May 4.—Preparations for
the Red River expedition continue.
Large quantities of military stores are
being dispatched to Collingwood and
Fort William. Volunteers in great
numbers are arriving.

NEW YORK, May 5.—A private con-
ference was held yesterday at Sheriff
O'Brien's office by leaders of the Young
Democracy, for the purpose, it is re-
mored, of agreeing upon terms of co-
alition to be offered to the other wing
of the party.

A Sunday school teacher at Chicago
promises the boy who recites the best dur-
ing the year, and commits the most
Testament, a meerschaum pipe.

Telegraphic Summary.

NEW YORK, May 3.—Arrange-
ments are progressing for a public meet-
ing of merchants in favor of the
treaty for the acquisition of Samana
Bay.

Argument was made in the Su-
preme Court to-day on the motion to
dissolve the injunction of the English
stockholders against the Erie Company.
The decision is reversed.

NEW YORK, May 4.—It is stated
that John Morrissey will soon resign
as member of Congress on account of
ill-health.

Hon. Edward Pierpont, U. S. Dis-
trict Attorney, left this city on Monday
for Washington to consult with the
President in relation to his proposed
resignation and the nomination of his
successor.

The solicitors of the Treasury De-
partment are ordered to New York to
investigate the charges against Collec-
tor Grippell, made by a large number
of prominent business men, in session
at the Fifth Avenue Hotel.

WASHINGTON, May 3.—The 21st
annual meeting of the American Medi-
cal Association is convened at this city.
Four hundred are present, represent-
ing most of the State Associations and
medical schools of the country. The
report of the committee on credentials
was read, excluding certain delegates
on account of going into consultation
with colored physicians. A minority
report of an opposite nature was also
made.

OTTAWA, May 3.—In the Commons
last night a bill was reported for the
government of the Red River country.
The new province is to be called Mani-
toba, and will contain 11,000 square
miles. The unorganized tract is to be
governed by the Lieut. Governor of
Manitoba, and will be under a separate
commission, and its affairs regulated
by orders in council.

LONDON, May 3.—The great race
for two thousand guinea stakes at New-
market to-day was won by McGregor,
beating the second horse, Normandy,
five lengths.

NEW ORLEANS, May 4.—A shooting
affray occurred last night between Jno.
Barrett, local reporter on the *Pineyune*,
and ex-special officer Smith. The latter
was mortally wounded and the
former slightly. A gentleman was
shot and dangerously wounded during
the difficulty. The cause was animad-
versions of that paper on the special
metropolitan police and the publication
by Smith of a scurrilous circular on
Barrett.

NEW HAVEN, May 4.—Gov. Eng-
lish was inaugurated to-day. In his
message he recommends a convention
for revising the State Constitution, to
facilitate the operation of the Fifteenth
Amendment.

TRENTON, May 4.—The city is with-
out police. The time for which the
old force was appointed has expired
and the Common Council, having failed
politically to organize, no new force
is appointed.

WASHINGTON, May 4.—In the Sen-
ate, Morgan presented additional peti-
tions asking Congress to abolish nation-
al banks and redeem the bonds depos-
ited by them as security; to issue fifty
millions of treasury notes and make
the same receivable for customs and
duties and all other taxes collected by
the Federal Government, and to pay off
the 3-40 bonded debt.

Bills passed to aid in the construc-
tion of the Oregon Branch of the Pa-
cific Railroad, and authorizing the
Southern Minnesota Railroad, to con-
nect their line with the Northern Pa-
cific.

In the House, a bill to amend the
bankrupt act in relation to its opera-
tion was introduced.

Wells, from the committee on the
decline of American commerce, report-
ed a bill authorizing a mail steamship
service from New Orleans monthly to
Tampico, Vera Cruz and Havana.

CHICAGO, May 4.—A Washington
special says, that a combination has
been entered into between the friends
of the various Southern Pacific Rail-
road lines and those of the Northern
Pacific for the purpose of getting both
measures through Congress. The
Southern men seem disposed to unite
upon the Fremont route.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, May 4.—A dis-
patch says it is rumored that Editors
McLean and Hilsted passed through
here with their friends on Monday, on
their way to Canada to fight a duel.

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practice of Criminal Law, Collection of Claims,
Notes, Accounts, etc.

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REFERENCES—Hon. John Burnett, Hon.
R. S. Strahan & Simpson, Hon. A. J. Thayer.

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eases. 24

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time order.

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ings will tell you when. Keep the blood heal-
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